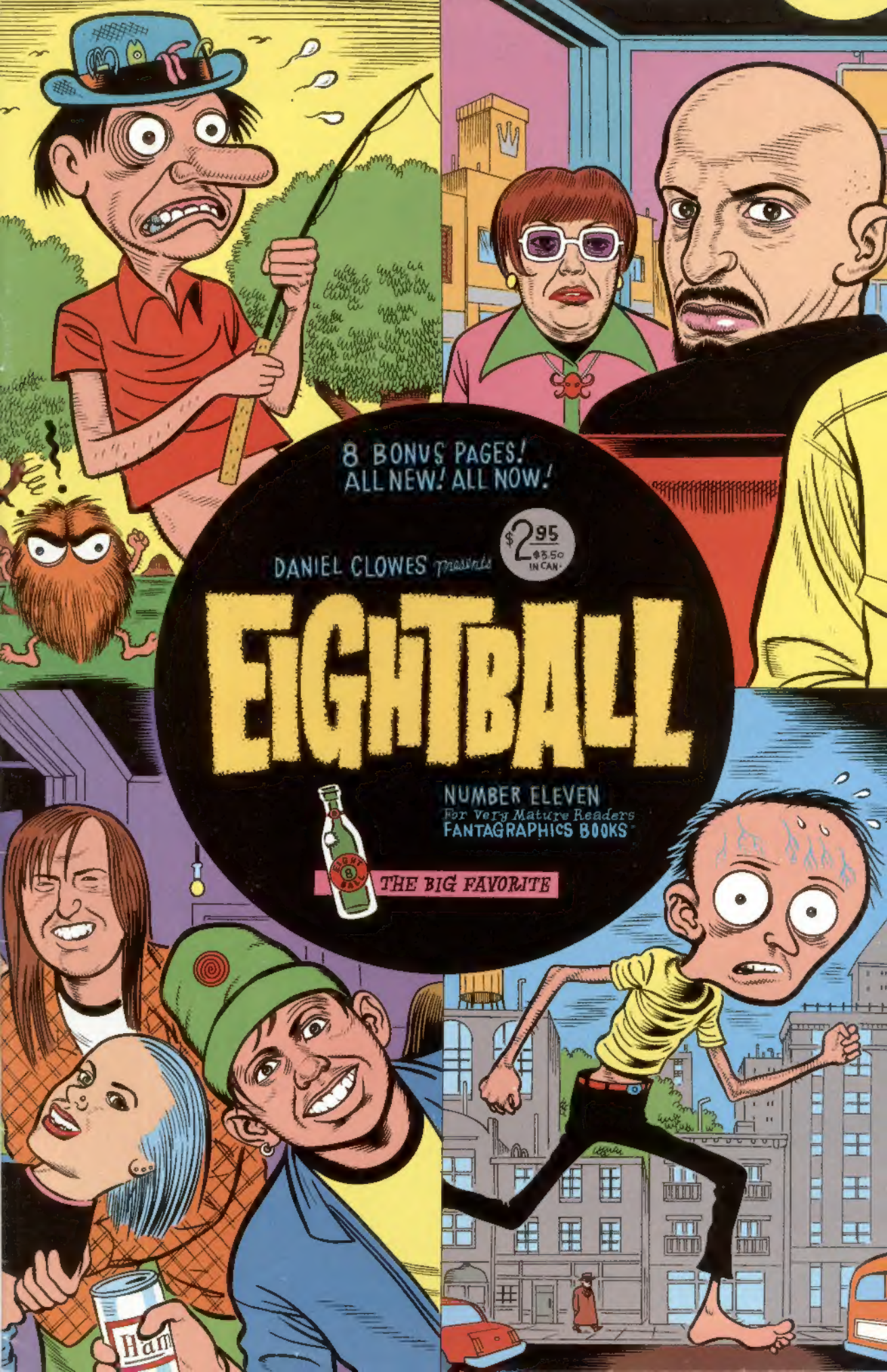
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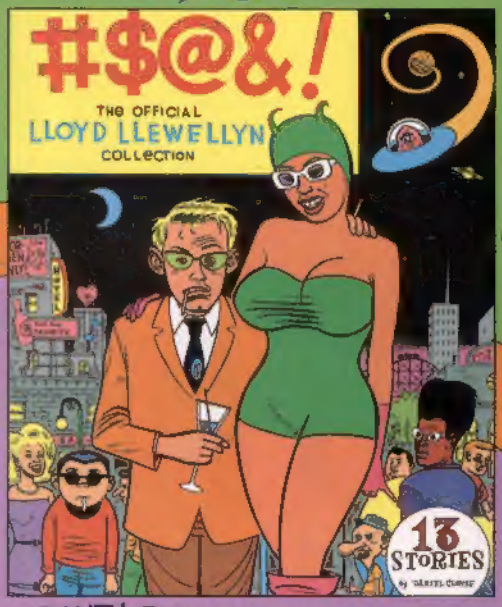
HEAVY!

TUFF



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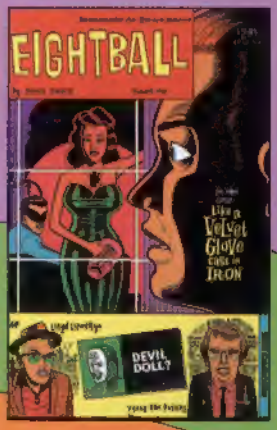

BEAUTIFUL!

LOUT RAMPAGE! IT'S LIKE THE BIBLE FOR OUR PEOPLE, MAN! YOU'RE FUCKED IF YOU DON'T DIG THIS SHIT!

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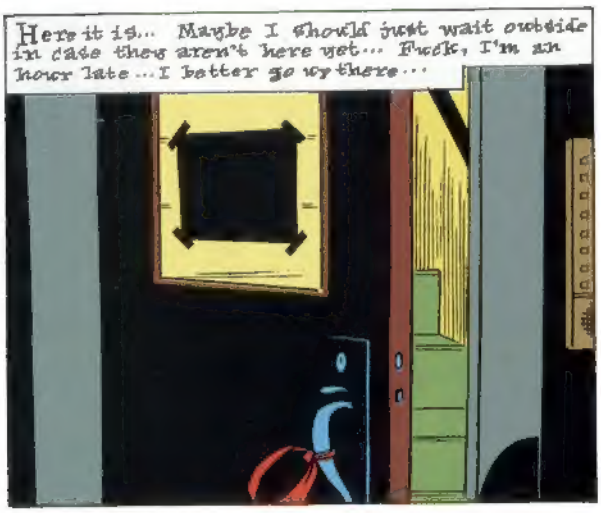
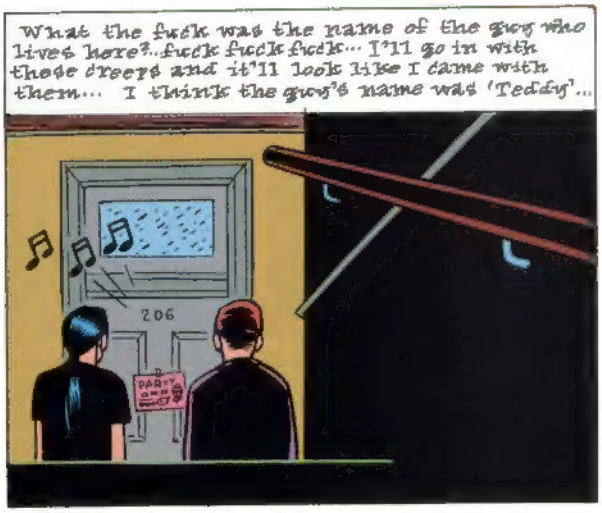
TO ORDER USE COUPON ON PAGE 22

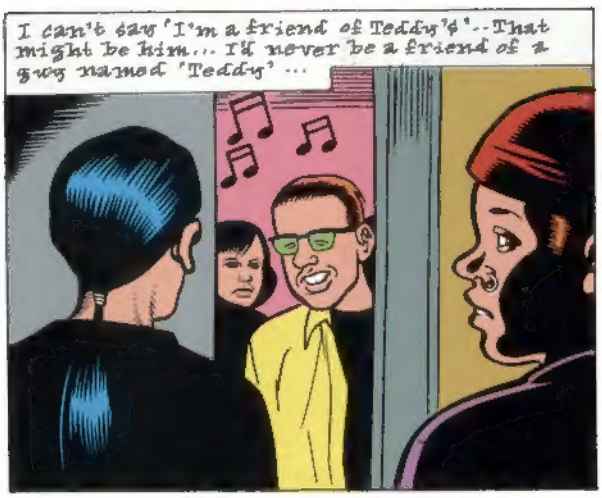
The PARTY

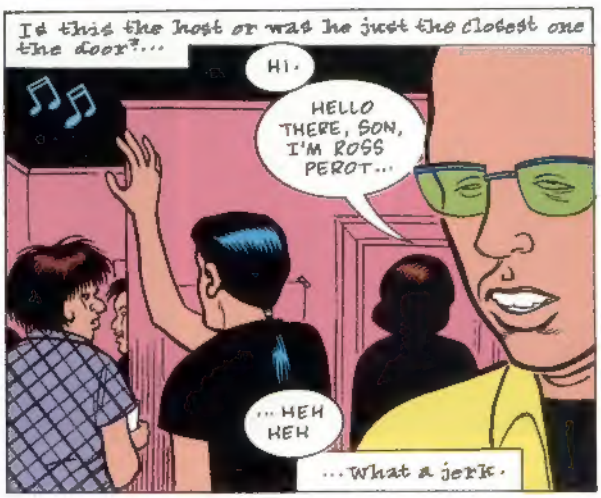
IN COLOR

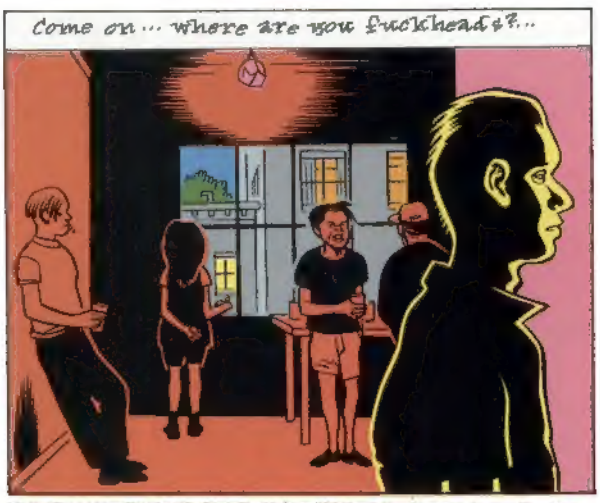
By Clowes











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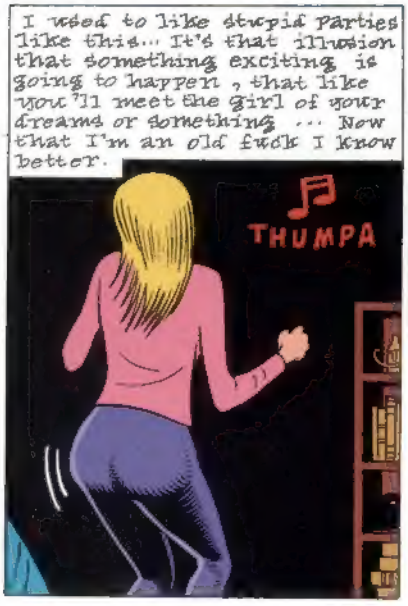
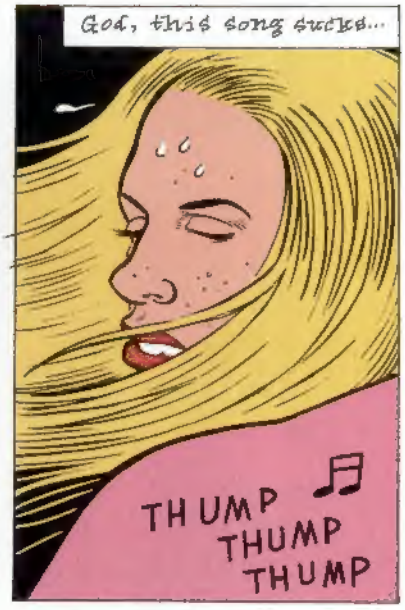
I'll give them twenty minutes...

Maybe they're in a back room or something ...I'll just wait here...


I used to like stupid parties like this... It's that illusion that something exciting is going to happen, that like you'll meet the girl of your dreams or something ... Now that I'm an old fuck I know better.
THUMPA

...Jesus, it always depresses me to see the stuff that hipsters have on display in their apartments... It always seems so childish and unoriginal, but it's really not much different from MY stuff.
THUMPA THUMPA
THE
GUMBY


God, this song sucks...
THUMP THUMP THUMP

This alternative dance rock shit is the worst music in the history of the world! It depresses me that members of my species like this industrial Nazi death-rock garbage!
THUMP THUMP

And what the fuck is wrong with this guy?
THUMPA THUMP

Is he one of those "Rave" guys? What is with that shit, anyway?... Those PANTS-- It's one thing for some dumb high schooler to be suckered in by a lame fashion trend, but this guy looks like he's my age!

THUMP

THUMP

THU-

...And why do they all wear those stupid ski hats with the logos? ...What are those logos all about, anyway?

THUMP

SCREEE

I don't even want to know... Just the thought of talking to one of those creeps gives me a headache...

MR. CLOTHES!

Uh-oh, who is she?

HEY, HOW YA DOIN'?

HI! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? ARE YOU A FRIEND OF PETER'S?

ACTUALLY, NO...

DO YOU KNOW IF MICHAEL'S COMING?

Who? What are you talking about?

NO, I DUNNO... ACTUALLY, I'M JUST MEETING SOME PEOPLE HERE...

I HAVE A FRIEND WHO'S DYING TO MEET YOU...ARE YOU GONNA BE HERE FOR A MINUTE?

Some big, fat guy with B.O. and acne, no doubt...

YEAH, I GUESS...

KA-THUMP

THUMP THUMP

DAVID!... DAY-VID!

Jesus, what a motherfucking asshole I am! I should be eternally grateful that anybody gives a shit about anything I have to say... Where do I get off being such a smug, egotistical, critical bastard!...They're the ones who are happy and well-adjusted, not me... I need help...

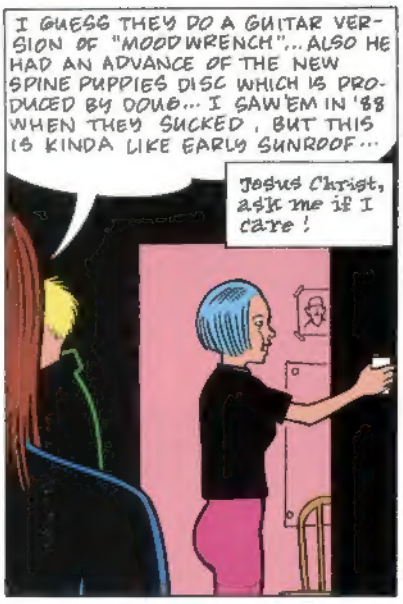
THUMP

THUMP

HEY, ARE YOU THE ARTIST?

HEY, HOW YA DOIN'?
SO ARE YOU THE GUY WHO DID THE SLEEVE ART FOR THE MEANINGLESS MOLECULES LP?
YUP.
THUMP
THU-

SO DO YOU KNOW THOSE GUYS?
NO, NOT REALLY... I MEAN, I TALKED TO 'EM ON THE PHONE A FEW TIMES, BUT--
'CAUSE LAST WEEK I TAPED AN INTERVIEW WITH MITCH OF THE BLACK DOGS AND HE SAYS THERE'S AN UNRELEASED 7-INCH FROM '89 WITH HIM, DALE FROM THE BLADDERS, AND HARLEY, PRE-MOLECULES, ON VOCALS!
THU-THU-
THUMP


I GUESS THEY DO A GUITAR VERSION OF "MOODWRENCH"... ALSO HE HAD AN ADVANCE OF THE NEW SPINE PUPPIES DISC WHICH IS PRODUCED BY DOUG... I SAW 'EM IN '88 WHEN THEY SUCKED, BUT THIS IS KINDA LIKE EARLY SUNROOF...
Jesus Christ, ask me if I care!

I ALSO HEARD THAT DILDO OF THE INSIGNIFICANT SPECKS IS PRODUCING TWO TRACKS ON THE NEW GLOVEBOX 12-INCH WITH TWO OF THE HOSEBAGS SINGING BACKGROUND VOCALS AND DON ROTH PLAYING--
'SCUSE ME FOR A MINUTE --I REALLY HAVE TO TAKE A PISS!

Whew! I better stay in here for awhile so he can find another victim... Man, what a menace!

... This reminds me of that gag Rick and I thought of a few years ago where you crash a party and lock yourself in the bathroom and when people start to knock on the door you start crying and saying you're going to commit suicide...
BAM BAM BAM
HEY MAN, WHAT THE FUCK!
GO AWAY! SOB: I'M GOING TO KILL MYSELF!

... so they have to break down the door and then you act all emotional and grateful like they saved your life.

Hmm... Looks like the coast is clear... Those girls seem to find him fascinating...

Holy mother of pearl! Don't stare... Don't stare...
God, it's so frustrating! I hate trendy, club-hopping scenemakers like her, but it just TEARS ME APART that she won't validate my huge opinion of myself...
This whole 'scene' is frustrating! These are just average upper-middle class kids and yet they all envision themselves as alternative 'fringe-dweller' types...
I used to at least feel comfortable with my place as an 'outsider', but now EVERYBODY seems to be an outsider... The divisions are all blurred... How can I like something when creeps like this also like it?
THUMP
The only way to really separate yourself from the mainstream is to contrive an extreme persona... and all that gets you is a pathetic fashion show of freaks and assholes with made-up opinions...
THUMP
THUMP
Somebody my parents' age would probably lump me in with this crowd, but I'm not one of-- I don't know... I mean, I've got my own friends...
THUMP
...Where are those fuckers?
Jesus Christ, what am I doing? I've got to get the fuck out of h--
HEY, MAN!
THUMP
THUMP
WHERE THE HELL WERE YOU GUYS?
WE'VE BEEN UP ON THE ROOF DOING 'ECSTASY'!
THUMP
THUMP
THUMP
THUMP
TH
Fade to black, roll credits.

THE GRIPE EXCHANGE

This issue dedicated with love, respect and gratitude to Harvey Kurtzman (1924-1993)

Dear Stupid...

...YOU'RE NOT AS GOOFY AS YOU ALWAYS DRAW YOURSELF. WHY DO ARTISTS HAVE SUCH A SKEWED VIEW OF HOW THEY LOOK? MOST PEOPLE ARE MUCH NICER LOOKING THAN HOW THEY PORTRAY THEMSELVES. EXCEPT CRUMB, WHO REALLY DOES LOOK AWFUL.

LAURA BERNARD
BETHESDA, MD.

...I'M WRITING TO THANK YOU FOR YOUR EFFORTS TO HELP POPULARIZE THE TERM "CHOAD" -- Y'SEE, EVERYONE KNOWS THAT GIRLS WHOSE NAMES BEAR PHALLIC IMPLICATIONS GET ALL THE ACTION AND UNTIL I READ EIGHTBALL #10 I WAS CONSIDERING TAKING MY MOTHER'S MAIDEN NAME "SEAMAN" BUT IF THIS "CHOAD" THING CATCHES ON I MAY NOT HAVE TO! ...BY THE WAY, IS IT PRONOUNCED LIKE DANIEL CLOWES, HE'S A LOUSE OR DANIEL CLOWES, HE REALLY BLOWS? (Neither -- ed.)

JEN CHOATE
SAN FRANCISCO, CA.

...HOT DAMN, I LOVE 8-BALL! I'M AN AVID 13-YEAR-OLD READER. THE STORIES ARE THE FUNNIEST THING I HAVE EVER SEEN SINCE THE OLD CHEECH AND CHONG FILMS (! -- Ed.) PLEASE KEEP OFF THE DIRTY COVERS, THEN THEY ARE EASIER TO HIDE WITH MY OTHER COMICS.

JASON SCOTT
PAUL'S VALLEY, OK

... IN RESPONSE TO YOUR BIG NEWS IN # 10, I WISH TO SAY ONE THING: GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE!! WE NATIVES OF CALIFORNIA ARE TIRED OF YOU FOREIGNERS MOVING HERE AND SPOILING IT FOR THE REST OF US. MY FRIENDS AND I KEEP LOADED GUNS IN OUR GLOVE COMPARTMENTS AND SHOOT AT ANY OUT-OF-STATE LICENSE PLATES WE SEE ON THE FREEWAY. HOPE TO SHOOT, I MEAN SEE, YOU SOON...

V. REVELES
W. COVINA, CA.

...A LOTTA FOLKS AROUND HERE THINK YOU'RE A WEIRDO... I JUST TELL 'EM TO FUCK OFF. THEN THEY TELL ME I'M A WEIRDO, TOO, AND THEN I TELL 'EM THAT THEY'RE ALL CLOSED-MINDED DUKES, AND THEN THEY SAY THAT I'M A FAG, AND THEN I TELL 'EM THAT THEY

ARE ALL WASTES OF REDNECK COME AND THEN THEY ALL BEAT ME UP.

JASON COOLEY
BURLINGTON, VT.

... CALIFORNIA -- WHAT THE FUCK? WHAT WILL YOU BE LIKE WITHOUT TWO MONTH STRETCHES OF NO SUN? NO MORE OLD STYLE, BILL CURTIS, OR FREE FRIES WITH PURCHASE OF ANY SANDWICH. YOU'RE GONNA TURN INTO A SPROUT-EATIN' PUSSY-BOY! LIBERTY ALE IS FOR FAGGOTS!

CARRIE
CHICAGO, IL.

P.S. YOU LEFT CHICAGO 'CAUSE THEY AXED DITKA -- RIGHT?

... HOPE YOU DON'T GET PEACIFIED IN BERKELEY AND DRAW THOSE PSEUDO COSMIC VISIONS LIKE SOME OF THE LESSER '70'S UNDERGROUND ARTISTS DID. THAT TRULY WOULD SUCK.

WAMPUS
OKLAHOMA CITY, OK.

... EVERYONE'S REACTION TO THE LAST "VELVET GLOVE" AS FAR AS I COULD GATHER WAS "MAYBE IF I READ THIS AGAIN LATER IT'LL MAKE SENSE. THERE WERE CIRCLES UNDER EVERYONE'S EYES FOR DAYS.

JAINA
OCCIDENTAL, CA.

(How come nobody gives their last name any more ?? You dowards! -- Ed.)

... "VELVET" 10 IS INCREDIBLE. YOU AND WOODRING ARE MAKING THE MOST STIRRING, PERSONAL, RELIGIOUS COMICS TODAY.

DAVID LASKY
SEATTLE, WA.

... I'M GLAD YOU FINISHED THAT "LIKE AN IRON HAND"... I'M NOT SURE I COULD TAKE MORE OF THAT... EXACTLY WHAT WAS THAT ALL ABOUT??

DOUG ROBERSON
IOWA CITY, IA.

...THE LAST EPISODE LEFT ME WITH THE SAME FEELING I GOT WHEN I FINISHED 100 YEARS OF SOLITUDE -- LIFE CAN BE SO GREAT, AND YET FUCKED.

JULIAN LAWRENCE
GALIANO, B.C.

P.S. TELL GARY TO SEND THE 100 BUCKS HE OWES ME.

ADDRESS ALL CORRESPONDENCE TO:

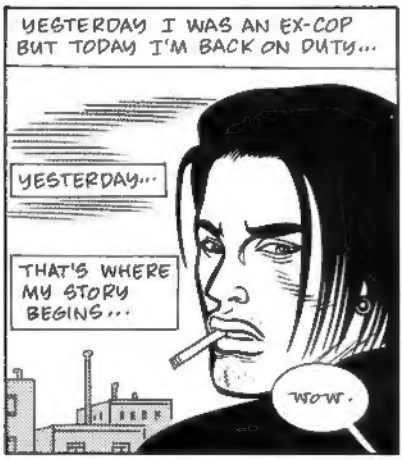
EIGHTBALL
C/O MR. DANIEL G. CLOWES
2140 SHATTUCK AVE. #2107
BERKELEY, CAL. 94704

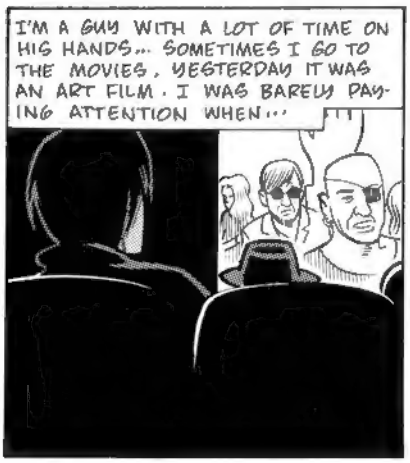
Sometime in the near future...
Did you start the movie yet?
No, I was waiting for you...
What did you get?
CHUNK

'Velvet Glove'
What's it about?
It's science-fiction...
I never heard of it.
FBI
VELVET GLOVE
D. Clowes 1993

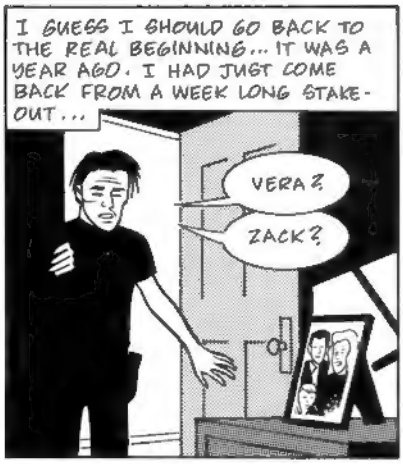
MY NAME IS CLAY...
It came out last year...the guy at the store said it was pretty good...
I hate science-fiction...

IT'S MY FIRST NAME... OR MY LAST... TAKE YOUR PICK...
IN CASE YOU'RE WONDERING, I'M A COP...
Starring
SHANE GOEBEL
TAYLOR CURTIS
That's George Goebel's son!


YESTERDAY I WAS AN EX-COP BUT TODAY I'M BACK ON DUTY...
YESTERDAY...
THAT'S WHERE MY STORY BEGINS...
WOW.

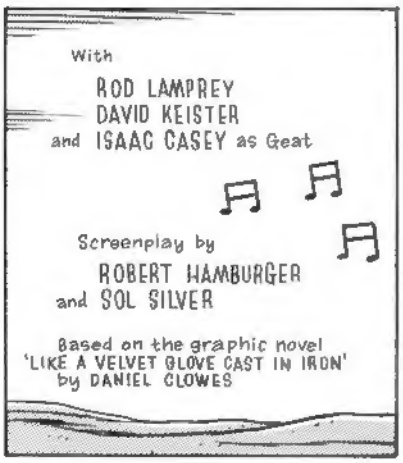

I'M A GUY WITH A LOT OF TIME ON HIS HANDS... SOMETIMES I GO TO THE MOVIES. YESTERDAY IT WAS AN ART FILM. I WAS BARELY PAYING ATTENTION WHEN...

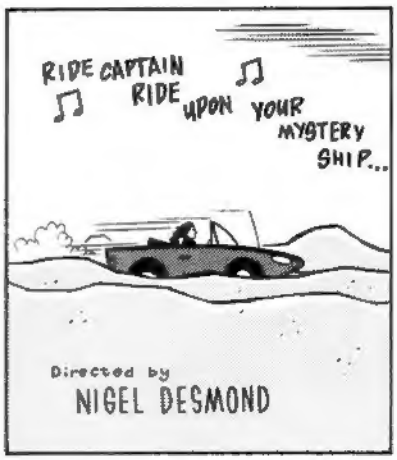
WHEN ALL OF A SUDDEN, FOR ONE QUICK SHOT, THERE THEY WERE...
VERA!?
ZACK?!


I GUESS I SHOULD GO BACK TO THE REAL BEGINNING... IT WAS A YEAR AGO. I HAD JUST COME BACK FROM A WEEK LONG STAKE-OUT...
VERA?
ZACK?

MY WIFE AND SON WERE GONE... I HAVEN'T SEEN THEM SINCE. THERE WAS NO SIGN OF A STRUGGLE... NOTHING. THERE WAS ONLY ONE CLUE ... A GLOVE.

VELVET GLOVE


With
ROD LAMPREY
DAVID KEISTER
and ISAAC CASEY as Geat
Screenplay by
ROBERT HAMBURGER
and SOL SILVER
Based on the graphic novel
'LIKE A VELVET GLOVE CAST IN IRON'
by DANIEL CLOWES

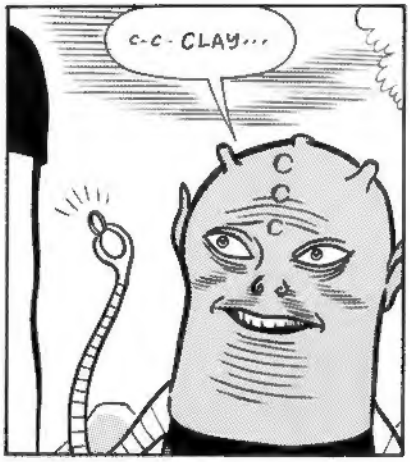

RIDE CAPTAIN RIDE UPON YOUR MYSTERY SHIP...
Directed by
NIGEL DESMOND

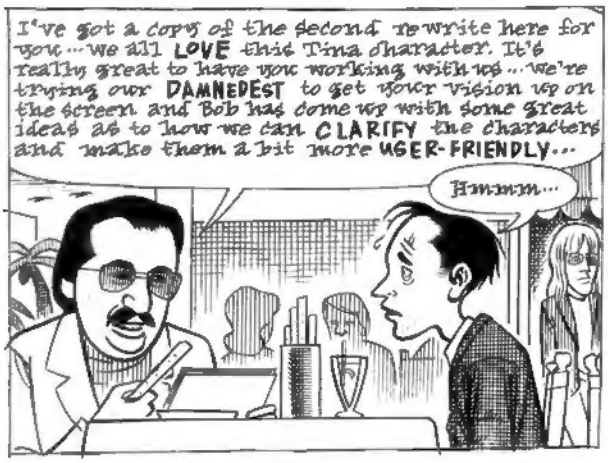
BOOM!
WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT!?

HOLY SHIT!

A-ARE YOU ALLRIGHT?

G-GG-G-G-G-
M-MY NAME IS CLAY...


C-C-CLAY...


I've got a copy of the second rewrite here for you...we all LOVE this Tina character. It's really great to have you working with us...we're trying our DAMNEDEST to get your vision up on the screen and Bob has come up with some great ideas as to how we can CLARIFY the characters and make them a bit more USER-FRIENDLY...
Hmmm...

For instance, I LOVE this little girl with the pipe in the comic, but in terms of the movie Bob and Sol feel the character works better if it's Clay's SON rather than his daughter...
But she isn't supposed to be his daughter...

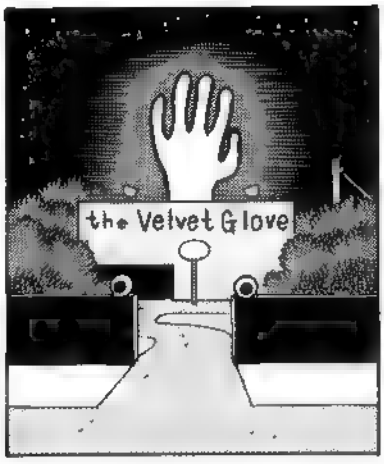
I know, I know! Did I tell you that we're talking with DeNiro about playing Clay? He LOVES the story... Also Richard here is very interested...
B-But...
excuse me for one minute...
BOOP BOOP

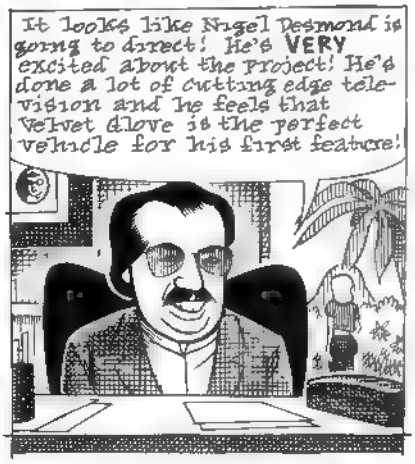
THUD!
OOF!

I'LL TEACH YOU TO SNOOP AROUND!
UGGH! TH THE RING..

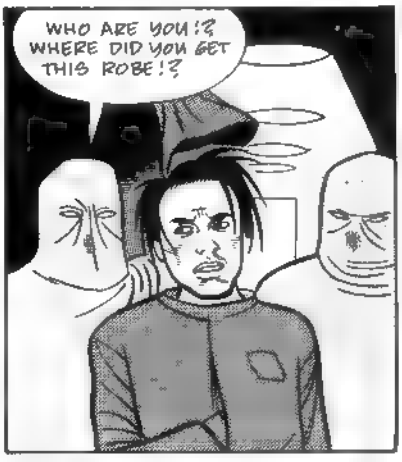
ZAT!
YAAAA H!

the Velvet Glove


the Velvet Glove


It looks like Nigel Desmond is going to direct! He's VERY excited about the project! He's done a lot of cutting edge television and he feels that Velvet Glove is the perfect vehicle for his first feature!

After he read the script he looked up at me and said "THIS is the movie of the '90's" and I pointed at him and said "YOU are the director of the '90's" and he nodded and said "I am the director of the '90's" ... By the way, how do you feel about Jim Belushi as Geat?


WHO ARE YOU!? WHERE DID YOU GET THIS ROBE!?

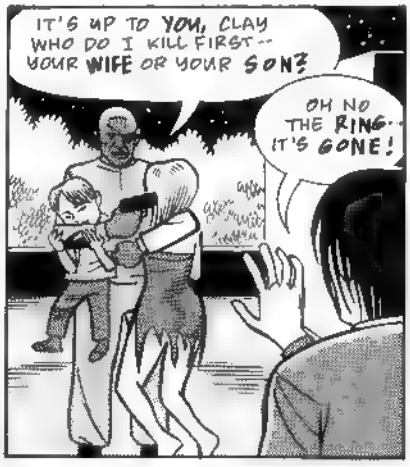
SORRY BOYS, NO TIME TO CHAT.. GOTTA RUN!
BAM BAM

WHAT ARE YOU LOOKIN' AT?
BAM!

CLAY!
DADDY!
BAM!

Jesus, that sounds HORRIBLE! You should just tell 'em to FORGET IT if they aren't going to follow the original story!
I can't... they OWN it! . I-I never thought it would go this far.
FUCK! What was I thinking? FUCK FUCK FUCK FUCK FUCK

..We're talking with Marvel comics about doing an adaptation of the movie and, I don't know if you're interested, but I could probably pull some strings and get you a gig doing the art-work...


IT'S UP TO YOU, CLAY WHO DO I KILL FIRST-- YOUR WIFE OR YOUR SON?
OH NO THE RING.. IT'S GONE!

TIME'S UP, CLAY! I GUESS I'LL START WITH-- YAAAAH!

B-B-BULLSEYE!

RIDE CAPTAIN RIDE UPON YOUR MYSTERY SHIP
Was that ever shown in actual movie theaters?
I think so, for like a week I dunno, I thought it was okay.

I saw a thing on some talk show about the cartoonist who wrote it.. He got a lot of money from the movie and became a cocaine addict and then he got into heavy debt with the mob and now he's a born again Christian!
ON YOUR WAY TO A WORLD THAT OTHERS MIGHT HAVE MISSED
OKAY, OKAY!

THE FAIRY FROG

An Irish Folktale as illustrated by D. Gillespie Clowes 1993

There was a girl here long ago, and one day she was herding cattle. She was looking around her, and she noticed a very large frog jumping by her on the ground. She had never seen a frog so large...

She said, as a joke.

Later on that night, a gentleman came to her house. He asked was the girl within, and he was told that she was..

The people of the house were very surprised that a gentleman should come to the house, asking the girl to go with him. They didn't know under heaven what he wanted her for, and they weren't anxious to let her go with him. She herself was slow to accompany him.

The girl went with him. She had no need to worry, he said.

They traveled on until they reached a fairy palace.

From Folktales of Ireland (Univ of Chicago Press 1966) edited & translated by Sean O'Sullivan

The place was full of people-men and women everywhere-but she recognized nobody. They passed through several rooms...
He led her to a small room where there was a fire and a bed. On the bed was a woman who was giving birth to a child. There were two other women attending her...
When the child was born they opened out the fire and put the child in at the back of it...
They left it there until it was burned to ashes. The women then collected the ashes and put them into a dish...
YOU CAN GO HOME NOW.
YOU MAY AS WELL GIVE HER SOME PRESENT BEFORE SHE LEAVES.
I'LL GIVE HER A PRESENT.
She gave her a purse of money and a shawl.
Before she left, she saw the people putting their fingers into the ashes and rubbing them to their eyes.
BY HEAVENS! I'LL RUB SOME OF IT TO MY OWN EYES, FOR GOOD OR FOR EVIL!
She rubbed the ashes to only one of her eyes
The man and the girl set out for her home. They came to a huge tree growing by the roadside..
WHERE IS THE SHAWL THE WOMAN GAVE YOU?
I HAVE IT HERE.
GO OVER AND TIE IT AROUND THAT BIG TREE.
She tied the shawl around the tree. No sooner had she done so then the tree split in two.
IF YOU HAD PUT THAT SHAWL ON IT WOULD HAVE SPLIT YOU IN TWO LIKE THE TREE.
AND THAT PURSE OF MONEY - AS SOON AS YOU GET UP TOMORROW, CHANGE ALL THE MONEY IN DIFFERENT HOUSES. IF YOU HAVE SO MUCH AS A PENNY OF IT TOMORROW NIGHT, YOU'LL SUFFER!

They reached the girl's house...

DON'T FORGET TO DO EVERYTHING I TOLD YOU!

Next morning, she took the purse of money and went from house to house to change it. By the following morning there wasn't a single house that had any of the strange money in it that wasn't burned to the ground.

Some time afterward, the girl went to a fair five or six miles from her home. She was able to see many people at the fair who couldn't be seen by others at all. If she had rubbed the ashes to both of her eyes in the fairy palace, 'tis unknown what she would be able to see.

She walked through the fair, and whom should she catch sight of but the man who had come for her...

WELL! I'M DELIGHTED TO SEE YOU! HOW ARE YOU?

HOW DO YOU SEE ME?

I SEE YOU WITH THIS EYE.

WELL, YOU'LL SEE ME NO MORE.

From that day on, she had only one eye.

The End

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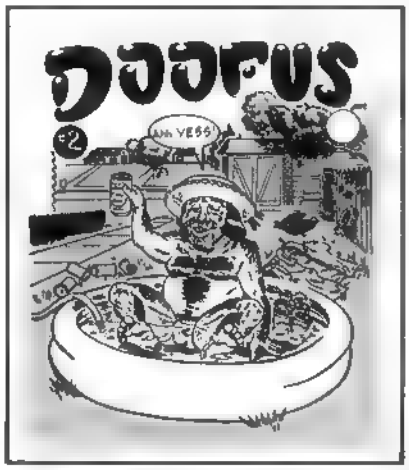


© Rick Altergott 1993

SORRY, DOOFUS #1 IS OUT OF PRINT.

THIS JUST IN: MORE HATEBALL TOUR DATES!

JULY 17: PORTLAND, OR. Powell's Books
JULY 18: PORTLAND, OR. Comic Convention
JULY 21: VANCOUVER Comicshop
JULY 23: SEATTLE, WA. Fallout Records
AUG. 19-22: SAN DIEGO, CA. S.D. Comicon
AUG. 23: L.A., CA. Golden Apple

COME ON DOWN!

Dan Clowes

Peter Bagge

The HAPPY FISHERMAN

Also Starring

Are we almost there, boss?

I hate to tell you this, kiddo, but we're LOST!

SMITTY

FURBURGER

by Clowes

Oy!

Excuse me, sir... Can you direct me to the OL' FISHIN' HOLE?

Hah?

Beat it, I'm busy!

Gulp!

BAM!

I KNOW it's around here somewhere...

Maybe you could return me to the bait shop now?

...Boy, it seems like FOREVER since I've seen my fishin' hole friends...like the talking rock...and that lil' Indian feller...

...and most of all, that fish who used to suck my dick!

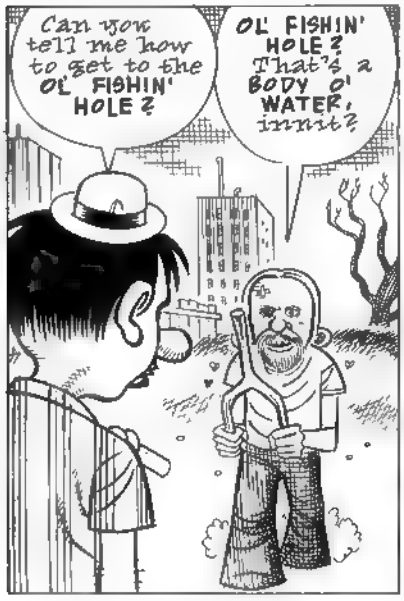
Waitaminit boss, correct me if I'm wrong, but isn't that him front & center?

Oh no, this is just a frozen carp I bought yesterday. It's stuck and it's kinda starting to itch...

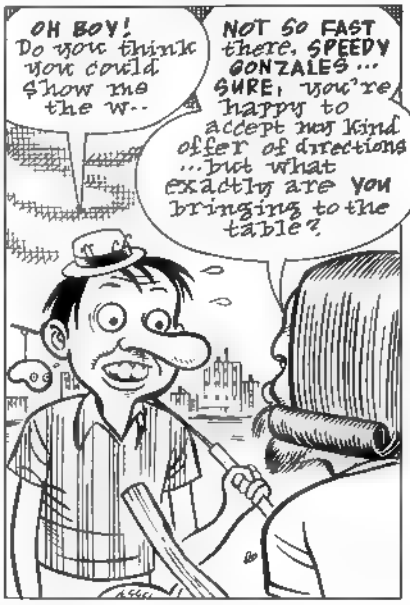
Bummer!

In fact, now that you mention it.. it's REALLY DRIVING ME CRAZY!
SKRITCH SKRITCH
Can't we turn around, boss? This neighborhood's gettin' kinda SPOOKY!

Wait, let's see if that guy can give us directions...
I dunno boss, he looks SLEAZY and DANGEROUS... I think we should just..
Excuse me, sir!
Wuzzat?

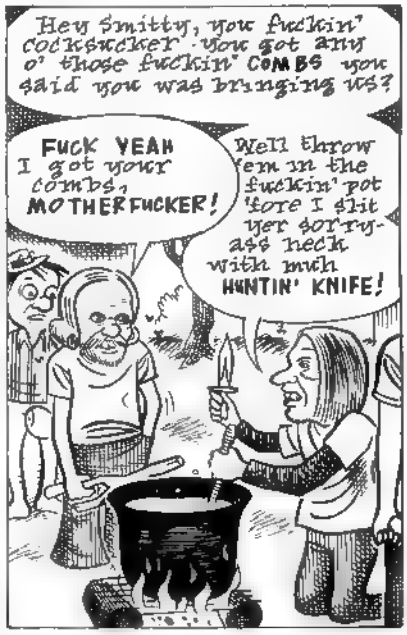

Can you tell me how to get to the OL' FISHIN' HOLE?
OL' FISHIN' HOLE? That's a BODY O' WATER, innit?

Why, yes..
Yer talkin' t' SMITTY THE DOWSER, y' blasted FISHFUCKER! of COURSE I know where it is!


OH BOY! Do you think you could show me the w..
NOT SO FAST there, SPEEDY GONZALES... SURE, you're happy to accept my kind offer of directions ...but what exactly are YOU bringing to the table?

Gosh, you name it! I'll do anything!
WHOO-EEE! THAT'S WHAT I LIKE TUH HEAR! YOU'RE ON!

Okay, so where is it?
I'm a-gonna take you there PERSONALLY, but first I gotta check with my people to see if I got any messages...

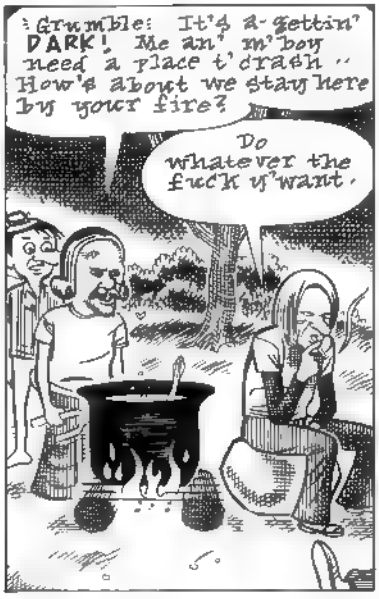

Hey Smitty, you fuckin' cocksucker. You got any o' those fuckin' COMBS you said you was bringing us?
FUCK YEAH I got your combs, MOTHERFUCKER!
Well throw 'em in the fuckin' pot 'fore I slit yer sorry-ass neck with mah HUNTIN' KNIFE!

FUCK YOU... Where's Furburger?
You stay away from Furburger --he's asleep over yonder..
How come you give up Comb-boilin'?

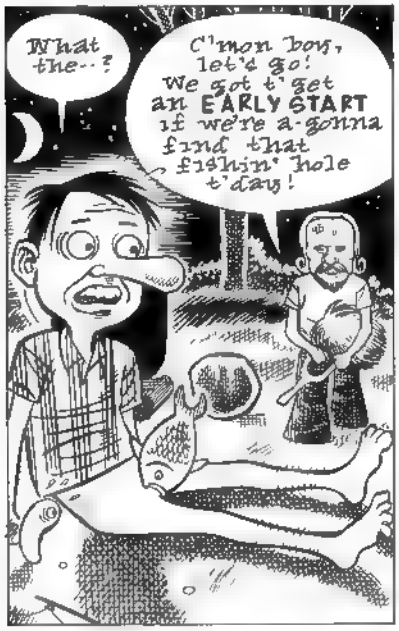
COMB-BOILIN'? There ain't no money in that! Boilin ol' used-up combs an' tryin' t' sell 'em to city people.. Nobody wants 'em... They can just buy a NEW fuckin' comb!
You don't know SHIT... we sell plenty o' combs ...don't we boy?
B.U.M.

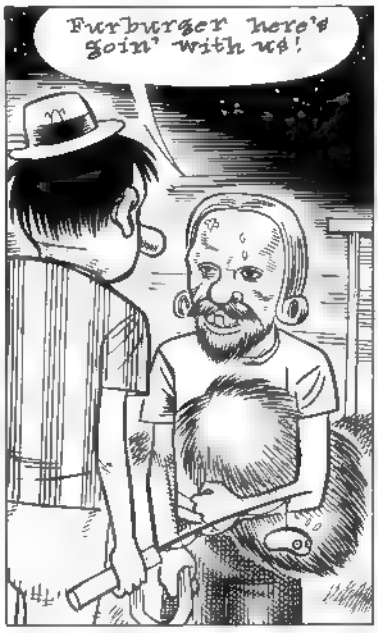
Who is this sumbitch?
That's my new buddy! He ripped-off a BIG, FUCKIN' bag o' CRANK and we's waitin' here for a PICK-UP...

Lemme have some o' that shit!
You ain't gettin' NO shit!


Grumble: It's a-gettin' DARK! Me an' m'boy need a place t' crash.. How's about we stay here by your fire?
Do whatever the fuck y'want.

LATER THAT NIGHT..
Now's our chance, boss.. Let's get while the getting's good!
I can't believe it...tomorrow I'll be back at the ol' fishin' h--
BANG BANG


What the..?
C'mon boy, let's go! We got t' get an EARLY START if we're a-gonna find that fishin' hole t'day!

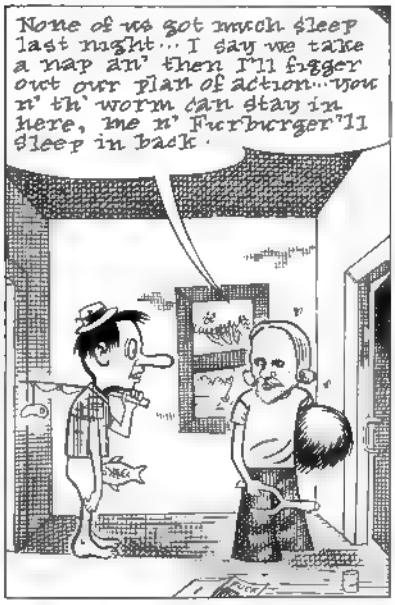

Furburger here's goin' with us!

W what happened to them?
They done had a ACCIDENT... ol' Furburger's a mite TETCHY an' I'd just as rather he didn't see what happened... Lucky fer us he's a SOUND SLEEPER!

W-What exactly IS "Furburger"?
He's a RIGHT ORNERY VARMINT!

LATER ..
We've been walking for HOURS, Smitty.. When are we gonna get to the FISHIN' HOLE?
Keep yer shirt on, Podner, We'll get there... I'm a-thinkin' mebbe we should hole-up here in this shack for awhile 'til everything blows over...

Blows over? What do you mean? I thought we were--
Lissen up, boy.. you said you'd do anything for me, right? Well I'm askin' you: SHUT THE FUCK UP!


None of us got much sleep last night... I say we take a nap an' then I'll figger out our plan of action... You n' th' worm can stay in here, me n' Furburger'll sleep in back.

Boss! We're in BIG TROUBLE! I say we get out of here while we have the.
Shh
Snrr-r-r-r
Sno-o-ort
Mmm.. Heh heh

YEEOW!
CONGARN YE, YE BLASTED VARMINT!

I gotta go make me some phone calls... I'll be right back.

Now's our chance, boss!
Shh!

Gulp!
zzzzzzz

B-Boy.. this fish is really starting to ITCH...
SKRITCH SKRITCH
ZZZZ
I-I've never seen Furburger's like, and yet I'm strangely drawn to him...
GAAAAH!
TOUCH ME AND I'LL KILL YOU!
WHAT IS THAT?
Wh-what?
Th-that's nothing.. it's just a worm
THAT!
B-Boss?!?
GIVE IT TO ME!
S-sure, take it!
B-Boss! You wouldn't!
S-So long, Furburger..
LATER ON, SUCKER!
-sigh-
FREEZE!
Hold it right there!
We just received an anonymous phone tip - you're under arrest for murder and theft of stolen narcotics
B-But..
FIN
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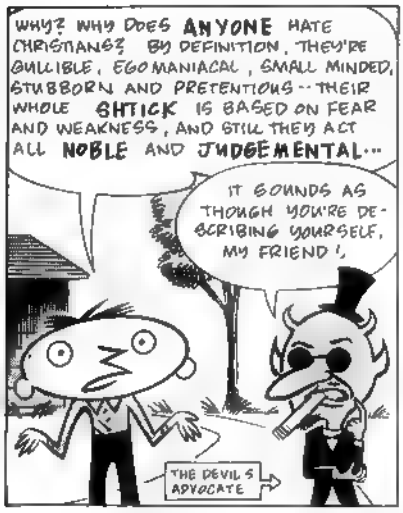
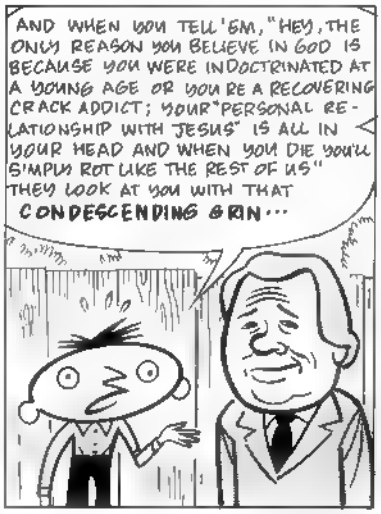
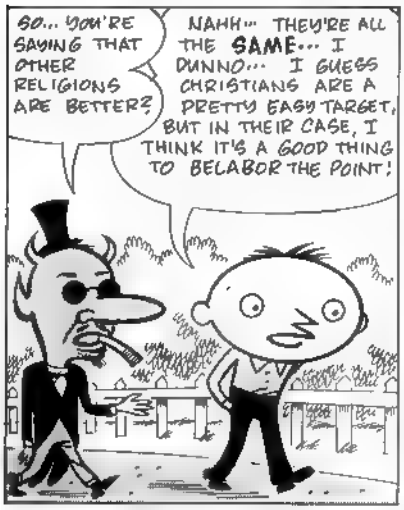
And if I may, I'd like to recommend these fine comic magazines. Buy them.

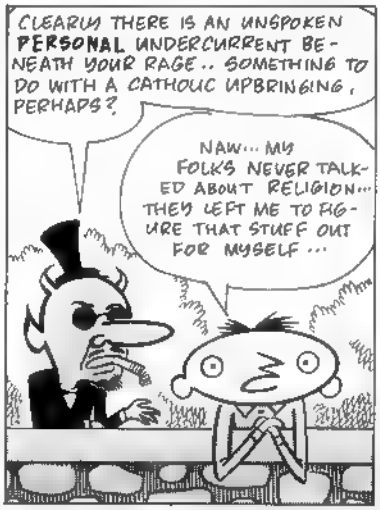
WHY I HATE CHRISTIANS

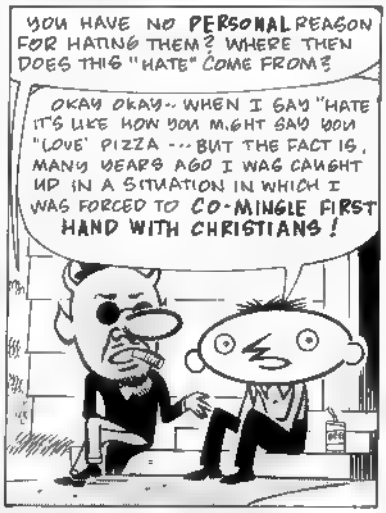
by Daniel Clowes











SHE USED TO DRAG ME TO THIS PATHETIC, LITTLE **HICK CHURCH** THAT WAS ACTUALLY KIND OF CHARMING IN ITS OWN WAY. I REMEMBER LITTLE ABOUT IT, EXCEPT:

WHERE EXACTLY IN THE BIBLE DOES IT SAY THAT WHITES AND OTHER RACES CAN'T **INTERMARRY?**

WELL... THERE ARE REFERENCES TO VARIOUS **ANIMALS** NOT BEING ALLOWED TO INTER-BREED..

HER DAD

AND MOST OF ALL, THIS SAD, LONELY WOMAN WHO NERVOUSLY SANG FOR US AN **UNCONSCIOUSLY SEXUAL** SONG SHE HAD WRITTEN ABOUT HER RELATIONSHIP WITH JESUS..

HE **CO-O-OMES** TO JUDGE ME IN THE NIGHT... HIS **TEN-DER HANDS** CARESS MY SOUL..

CORNY PRE RECORDED SYNTHESIZER MUSIC

IT WAS **SPINE-TINGLING**, ACTUALLY! .. A LOT OF MY FAVORITE MUSIC IS DONE BY CHRISTIANS WHO ARE GRAPPLING WITH THEIR FAITH ON SOME LEVEL... THAT **INNER TURMOIL** MAKES FOR.. WUZZAT?

WHIRR CLICK

I'M RE-VIEWING A **SECRET VIDEOTAPE** OF YOUR LIFE... **AH**, HERE YOU ARE DURING THAT **PAINFUL DIVORCE** A FEW YEARS AGO...

PLEASE **DEAR GOD**, GET ME OUT OF THIS!

SATAN IS REAL

OKAY OKAY, SO YOU CAUGHT ME AT A PATHETIC MOMENT... CHRISTIANS WHINE TO GOD ABOUT SOMETHING **EVERYDAY!**

PERHAPS THEY **ALWAYS** FEEL AS YOU DID AT THAT MOMENT... DON'T PRETEND TO UNDERSTAND THE **PAIN** OF OTHERS!

BUT THEY ALWAYS ACT SO **HAPPY** AND **SMUG**...

MAYBE THAT'S **PROOF** THAT THEIRS IS THE RIGHT WAY!

AAARGH!

LET ME TRY TO UNDERSTAND... THESE **HARD-WORKING DIRT-POOR HILLBILLIES** ARE CHRISTIANS ... WHY DO YOU **HATE** THEM?

I **DON'T!** I DON'T HATE ANYBODY! THEIR "FAITH" IS BORN OF **DESPERATION** AND **HOPELESSNESS!** WHO CAN BLAME 'EM FOR HOPING IT'S BETTER AFTER THEY'RE DEAD?! AT LEAST THEY'RE MORE INTERESTING THAN **COMFORTABLE, SUBURBAN** CHRISTIANS!

THE THING WITH CHRISTIANS, AND ALL RELIGIOUS ZEALOTS, IS THAT THEY'RE **BORING!**... THE RELIGIONS THEMSELVES MAY BE INTERESTING, BUT ANYTIME I GET STUCK WITH ANYBODY WHO REALLY BELIEVES IN SOME SORT OF METAPHYSICAL MUMBO-JUMBO, I START REELING WITH **EXISTENTIAL DIZZYNESS**... EVEN DEVIL-WORSHIPPERS HAVE THIS EFFECT ON ME!

WE DON'T SACRIFICE ANIMALS - THAT'S NONSENSE OUR CEREMONIES INVOLVE BLAH BLAH BLAH

YOU'VE GOT TO LET ME DO YOUR CHART

WHAT CAN I SAY? I'M A **SPIRITUAL RETARD!** I'M JEALOUS OF PEOPLE WHO HAVE A SYSTEM WORKED OUT TO FIND ORDER IN THE CHAOS OF NATURE...

I'M CONFUSED. BUT AT LEAST I'M NOT SOME FUCKING **CHRISTIAN!**

THE BOTTOM LINE WITH CHRISTIANS IS THAT IF YOU **REALLY** BELIEVE THAT OUR LIVES ON EARTH ARE MERELY A **TESTING GROUND** TO SEPARATE "BAD" FROM "GOOD", AND THAT THE "BAD" INCLUDE, AMONG MANY OTHERS, THOSE WHO ARE SIMPLY **UNAWARE** OF THEIR "SAVIOR", AND THAT AS JUST PUNISHMENT FOR THEIR "SINS" THEY DESERVE AN **ETERNITY OF TORTURE** THEN YOU'RE **FUCKED**, MISTER!

AND IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE THIS BUT YOU STILL CALL YOURSELF A "CHRISTIAN" BECAUSE YOU BELIEVE IN "CHRISTIAN VALUES" THEN YOU'RE A **DOUBLE-FUCKED IDIOT!** THANK YOU!

SO, THIS LITTLE OLD LADY WHO NEVER HURT A FLY... DO YOU HATE HER?

SIGH

GHOST WORLD

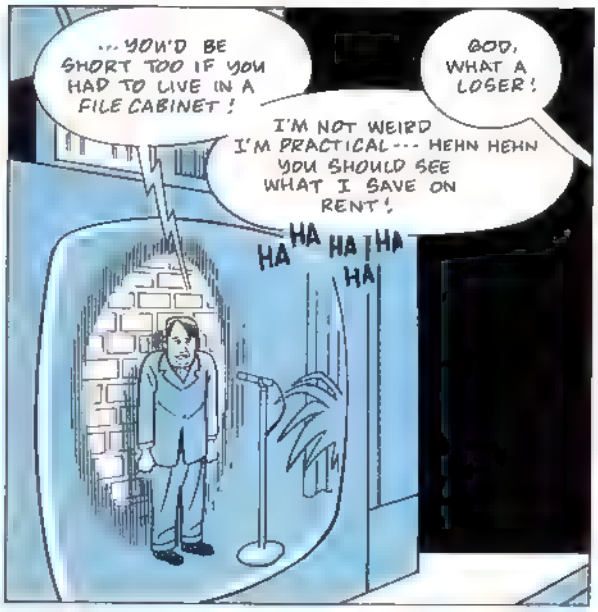
WHY DO YOU HAVE THIS?
WHAT?

I HATE THIS FUCKING MAGAZINE! THESE STUPID GIRLS THINK THEY'RE SO HIP, BUT THEY'RE JUST A BUNCH OF TRENDY STUCK-UP PREP-SCHOOL BITCHES WHO THINK THEY'RE "CUTTING EDGE" BECAUSE THEY KNOW WHO "SONIC YOUTH" IS!
YOU'RE A STUCK-UP PREP-SCHOOL BITCH!
CLICK

FUCK YOU! I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU BOUGHT THIS!
WAIT! SHH! SHUT UP! THIS IS THAT LAME COMEDIAN I WAS TELLING YOU ABOUT!

...HEHN-HEHN ... MY FAMILY -- WHAT CAN I SAY? MY FAMILY MAKES THE ADDAMS FAMILY LOOK LIKE THE WALTONS!
HA HA HA HA
HEHN-HEHN
JUST BECAUSE I STILL LIVE WITH MY MOTHER PEOPLE THINK I'M PECULIAR.. SO WHAT IF SHE'S BEEN DEAD FIFTEEN YEARS!
HA HA HA HA

OH MAN, THAT'S SO PATHETIC. IT'S NOT EVEN A JOKE.
I KNOW... ISN'T HE GREAT! LOOK AT HIS SHOES -- IF HE'S SUCH A "WEIRDO", HOW COME HE'S WEARING NIKES?


...YOU'D BE SHORT TOO IF YOU HAD TO LIVE IN A FILE CABINET!
GOD, WHAT A LOSER!
I'M NOT WEIRD I'M PRACTICAL--- HEHN HEHN YOU SHOULD SEE WHAT I SAVE ON RENT!
HA HA HA HA

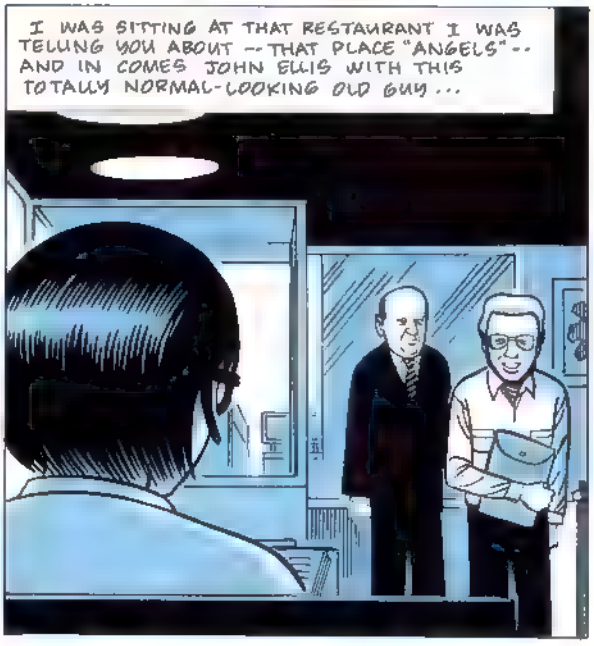
JOEY McCOBB, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!
CLAP CLAP
JOEY McCOBB!
CLAP CLAP CLAP
"JOEY McCOBB" HE IS OUR GOD.
I WANT TO DO HIM!

I BET! ACTUALLY HE REMINDS ME OF THAT ONE CREEP YOU WENT OUT WITH, THAT ONE SKINNY GUY WHO DRESSED LIKE HE WAS FROM THE FORTIES...
SHUT UP!

YOU ALWAYS GO OUT WITH GUYS LIKE THAT WHO HAVE SOME LAME, FAKE SCHTICK, LIKE LARRY THE FAIRY-- WHAT A FOP! WHAT LOOK WAS HE GOING FOR-- A GAY TENNIS PLAYER FROM THE TWENTIES?

FUCK YOU! AT LEAST I DON'T WANT TO FUCK JOHN ELLIS!
EWWW! I HATE JOHN ELLIS!

...OH MAN, I FORGOT TO TELL YOU ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED YESTERDAY!
TV LONDON

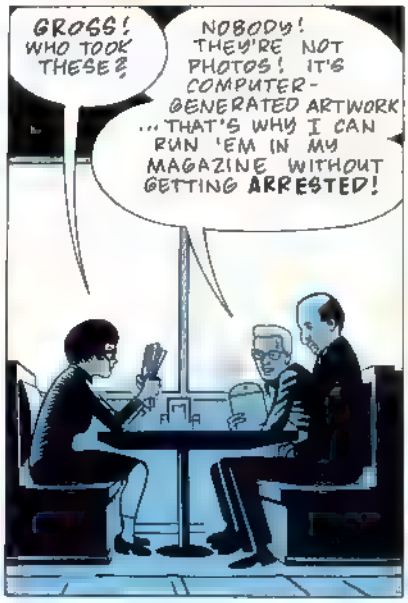

I WAS SITTING AT THAT RESTAURANT I WAS TELLING YOU ABOUT -- THAT PLACE "ANGELS"-- AND IN COMES JOHN ELLIS WITH THIS TOTALLY NORMAL-LOOKING OLD GUY...

SO OF COURSE THEY SIT DOWN WITH ME AND JOHN STARTS ACTING LIKE AN ASSHOLE AS ALWAYS...
HEY ENID... THIS IS MY FRIEND, TOM ... TOM, THIS IS ENID COLESLAW.
THAT'S A VERY INTERESTING NAME...

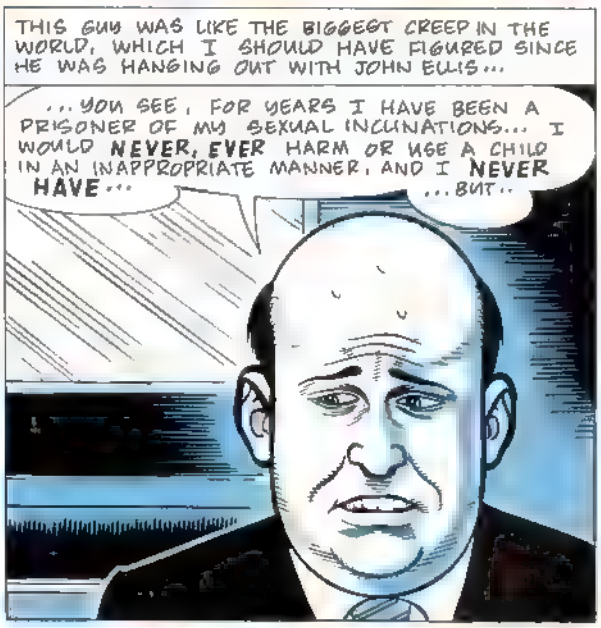
SHE CLAIMS IT'S HER REAL NAME.
IT IS MY REAL NAME, ASSHOLE! MY DAD HAD HIS NAME CHANGED LEGALLY!
FROM WHAT- THREE-BEAN SALAD?

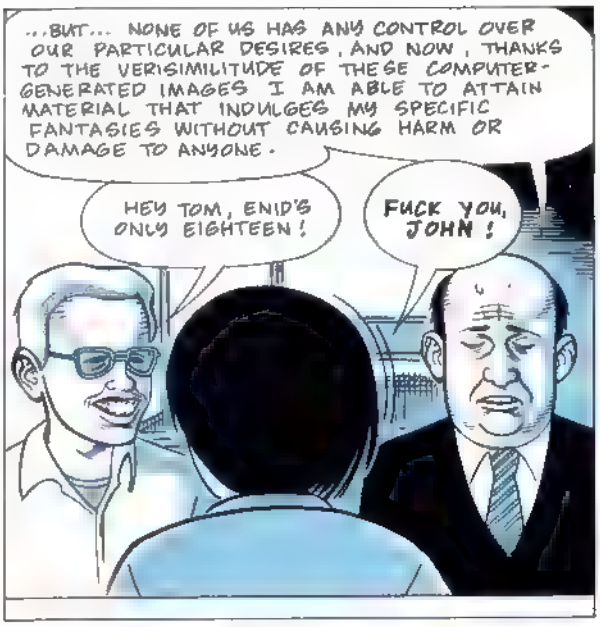
FUCK YOU, DORK! HIS NAME WAS COHN AND HE CHANGED IT WHEN-
COHEN? I ALWAYS KNEW YOU WERE JEWISH!

COHN! AND SO WHAT?
SO NOTHING... HEY, CHECK OUT THESE PICTURES! I'M GONNA RUN 'EM IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF MAYHEM WITH AN ARTICLE ABOUT HIGH-TECH CHILD PORNOGRAPHY...

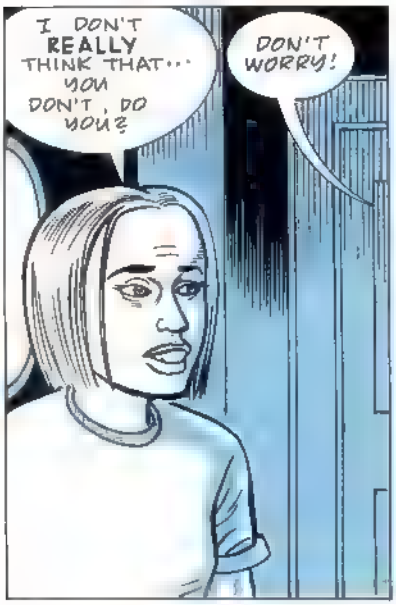

GROSS! WHO TOOK THESE?
NOBODY! THEY'RE NOT PHOTOS! IT'S COMPUTER-GENERATED ARTWORK ...THAT'S WHY I CAN RUN 'EM IN MY MAGAZINE WITHOUT GETTING ARRESTED!

WELL, WHERE DID YOU GET 'EM?
THEY'RE TOM'S!
TOM'S AN EX CATHOLIC PRIEST!


THIS GUY WAS LIKE THE BIGGEST CREEP IN THE WORLD, WHICH I SHOULD HAVE FIGURED SINCE HE WAS HANGING OUT WITH JOHN ELLIS...
...YOU SEE, FOR YEARS I HAVE BEEN A PRISONER OF MY SEXUAL INCLINATIONS... I WOULD NEVER, EVER HARM OR USE A CHILD IN AN INAPPROPRIATE MANNER, AND I NEVER HAVE...
...BUT..


...BUT... NONE OF US HAS ANY CONTROL OVER OUR PARTICULAR DESIRES, AND NOW, THANKS TO THE VERISIMILITUDE OF THESE COMPUTER-GENERATED IMAGES I AM ABLE TO ATTAIN MATERIAL THAT INDULGES MY SPECIFIC FANTASIES WITHOUT CAUSING HARM OR DAMAGE TO ANYONE.
HEY TOM, ENID'S ONLY EIGHTEEN!
FUCK YOU, JOHN!

GOD, WHAT AN ASSHOLE...
WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME ABOUT THAT RIGHT AWAY?
I WAS GOING TO, BUT I KNOW YOU THINK I HAVE A CRUSH ON JOHN ELLIS...


I DON'T REALLY THINK THAT... YOU DON'T, DO YOU?
DON'T WORRY!

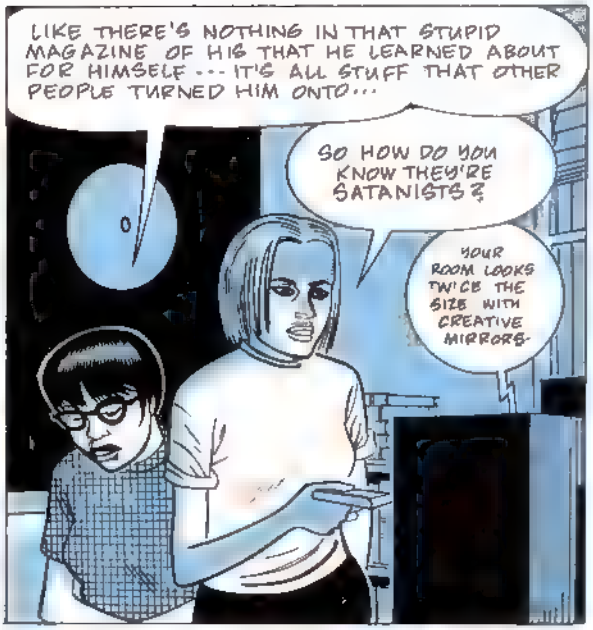
...SO WHAT'S THE DEAL WITH HIM, IS HE LIKE A NAZI?
YEAH, I DUNNO... HE SAYS HE "HATES EVERYBODY EQUALLY" BUT I KNOW HE WRITES FAN LETTERS TO MASS MURDERERS AND HANGS OUT WITH KKK GUYS AND STUFF...
GOD, HE NEEDS TO GET LAID!

YEAH, WELL. HE ASKED ABOUT YOU!...
SO HOW'S THAT REBECCA DOPPELGANGER? DOES SHE STILL ACT LIKE A STUCK-UP BITCH ALL THE TIME?
DOPPEL MEYER...

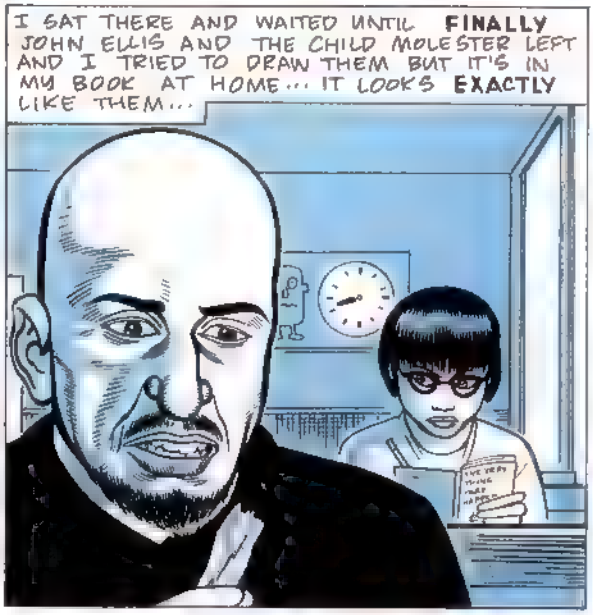
EVEN I'M NOT THAT DESPERATE!
OH YEAH, LIKE YOU COULDN'T HAVE ANY GUY IN THE WORLD IF YOU WEREN'T SO FUCKIN' PICKY... YOU'RE A SKINNY, BLOND WASP--THAT'S WHAT EVERY GUY WANTS!
I'M NOT A WASP!

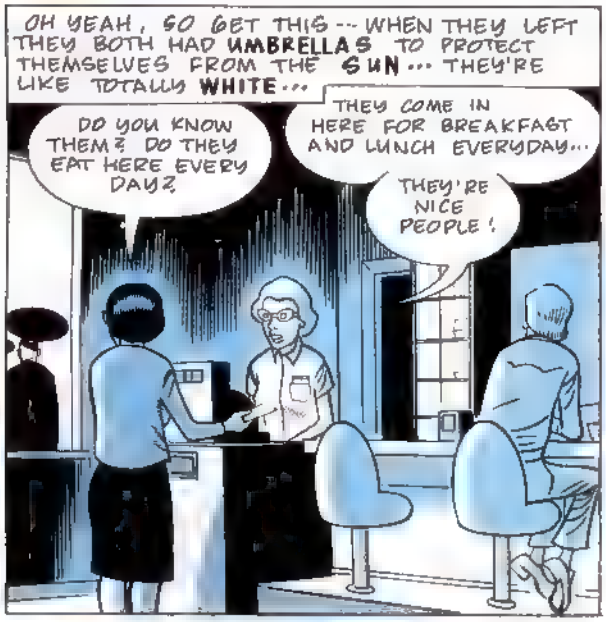
HEY, DID I TELL YOU ABOUT THAT SATANIST COUPLE THAT COMES INTO ANGEL'S?
I THINK SO...

THEY CAME IN YESTERDAY WHILE JOHN WAS THERE... I DIDN'T WANT TO TELL JOHN ABOUT 'EM 'CAUSE FIRST OF ALL I FIGURED HE'D EMBARRASS ME SOMEHOW AND ALSO IT'S LIKE WHEN YOU TELL HIM ABOUT SOMETHING HE GETS REALLY INTO IT AND HE ACTS LIKE HE OWNS IT... IT'S REALLY ANNOYING...


LIKE THERE'S NOTHING IN THAT STUPID MAGAZINE OF HIS THAT HE LEARNED ABOUT FOR HIMSELF... IT'S ALL STUFF THAT OTHER PEOPLE TURNED HIM ONTO...
SO HOW DO YOU KNOW THEY'RE SATANISTS?
YOUR ROOM LOOKS TWICE THE SIZE WITH CREATIVE MIRRORS.

IT'S OBVIOUS...
YOU REALLY HAVE TO SEE FOR YOURSELF -- THEY'RE AMAZING...


I SAT THERE AND WAITED UNTIL FINALLY JOHN ELLIS AND THE CHILD MOLESTER LEFT AND I TRIED TO DRAW THEM BUT IT'S IN MY BOOK AT HOME... IT LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE THEM...


OH YEAH, SO GET THIS -- WHEN THEY LEFT THEY BOTH HAD UMBRELLAS TO PROTECT THEMSELVES FROM THE SUN... THEY'RE LIKE TOTALLY WHITE...
DO YOU KNOW THEM? DO THEY EAT HERE EVERY DAY?
THEY COME IN HERE FOR BREAKFAST AND LUNCH EVERYDAY...
THEY'RE NICE PEOPLE!

I HAVE MY OWN LITTLE FANTASY...
I LIKE TO THINK THEY'RE BROTHER AND SISTER SECRETLY MARRIED AND LIVING TOGETHER INCESTUOUSLY...
DUAL BREAKFAST
EGGS
BACON
PANCAKES
$3
Angel's

WAIT... WHO SAID THAT?
SOME CREEPY DON KNOTTS GUY AT THE COUNTER... IT'S REALLY TOO INCREDIBLE... YOU HAVE TO COME WITH ME FOR LUNCH... WE HAVE TO FOLLOW THEM SOMEDAY...
OKAY, MAYBE...
...YOURS COMPLETE FOR ONLY $39.95, EXCLUDING CUSTOM TACKLESS INSTALLATION AND THICK, BOUNCY FOAM PADDING...

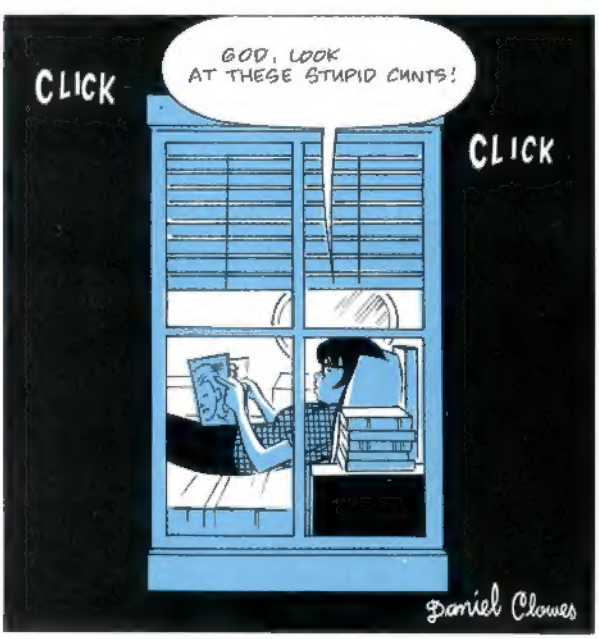
"OKAY, MAYBE..."
...GOD, YOU'RE SUCH A DRAG!
OKAY, OKAY!
NEXT, ON 'THE NEWSBREAKERS': GRISLY DETAILS OF THE DOUBLE-SUICIDE OF A REAL-LIFE ROMEO AND JULIET-- WAS IT AN ACT OF LOVE OR SOMETHING MORE!?

ALSO: MASS MURDERERS RECEIVE MAIL BY THE TRUCKLOAD, MANY OF THE LETTERS FROM TEENAGE GIRLS! LEARN THE SHOCKING TRUTH BEHIND "OUR DAUGHTERS AND WHY THEY LOVE THE MEN WHO KILL"...

Y'KNOW, JOHN ELLIS THINKS HE'S SO "OUT THERE" WITH THAT STUPID MAYHEM MAGAZINE OF HIS, BUT REALLY HE'S JUST INTERESTED IN THE SAME SHIT THE REST OF AMERICA IS INTERESTED IN!
I KNOW!
COMING UP NEXT: DOCTORS TOLD HIM HE WOULD DIE WITHIN THE YEAR - SHE WANTED TO JOIN HIM... WAS IT A DOUBLE SUICIDE OR A DOUBLE-CROSS?

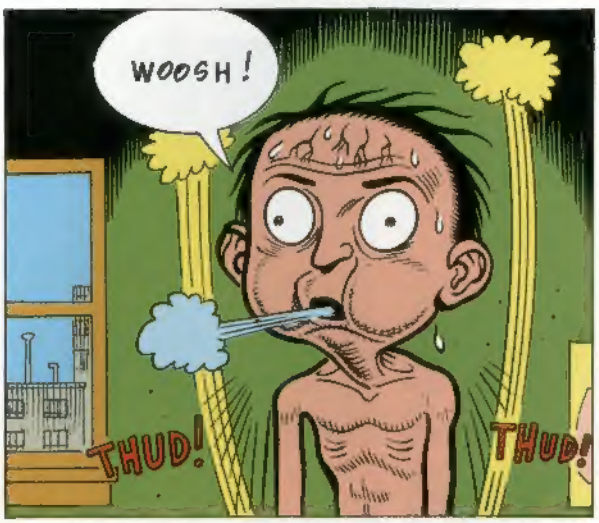
WAIT, DON'T CHANGE IT...
...BUT FIRST, LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT THE FINAL RESULTS OF YESTERDAY'S VIEWERS POLL...
OH, FORGET IT... GO AHEAD...

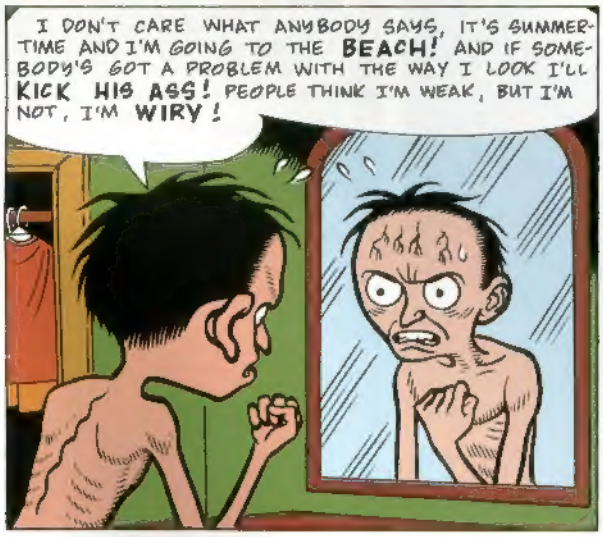
CLICK

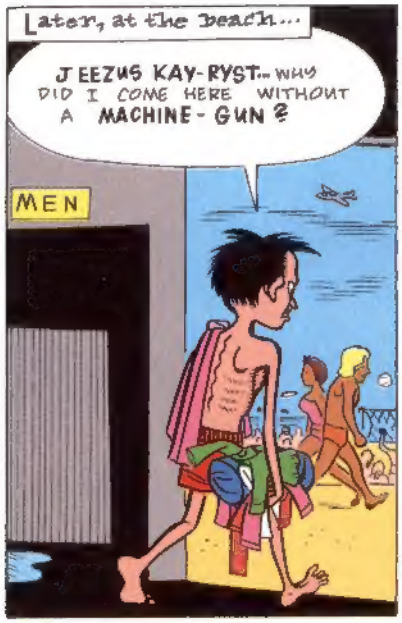

CLICK
GOD, LOOK AT THESE STUPID CUNTS!
CLICK
Daniel Clowes

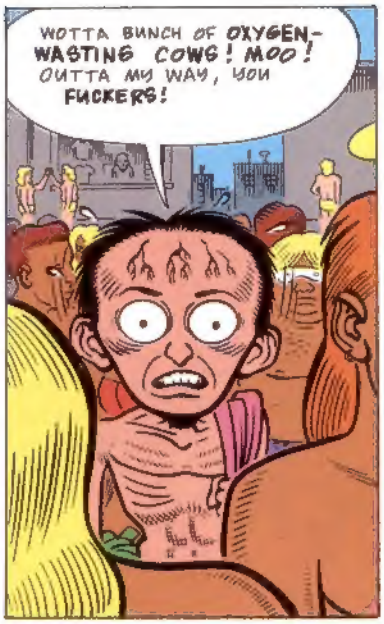
ECTOMORPH

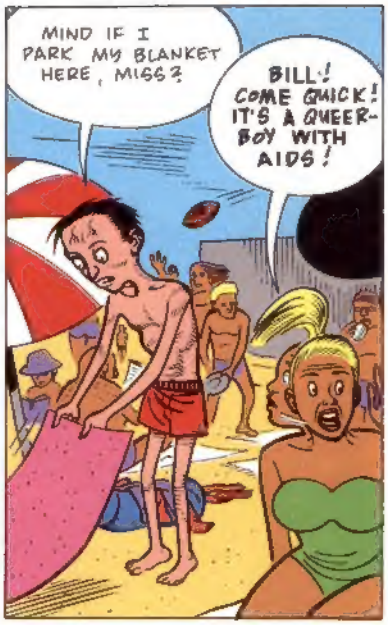
By "Ivebby" Clowes ©1993
Reg. U.S. Patent Office

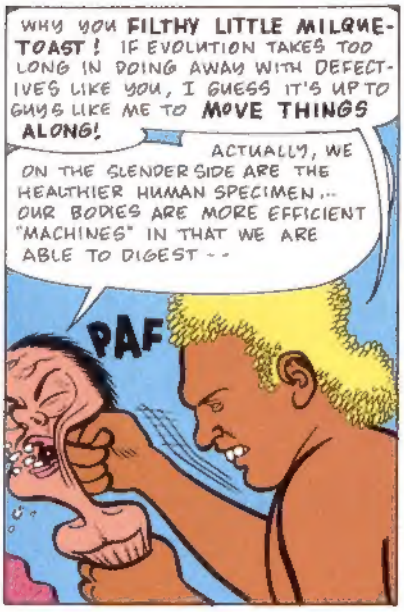





Later, at the beach...
JEEZUS KAY-RYST... WHY DID I COME HERE WITHOUT A MACHINE-GUN?
MEN


WOTTA BUNCH OF OXYGEN-WASTING COWS! MOO! OUTTA MY WAY, YOU FUCKERS!

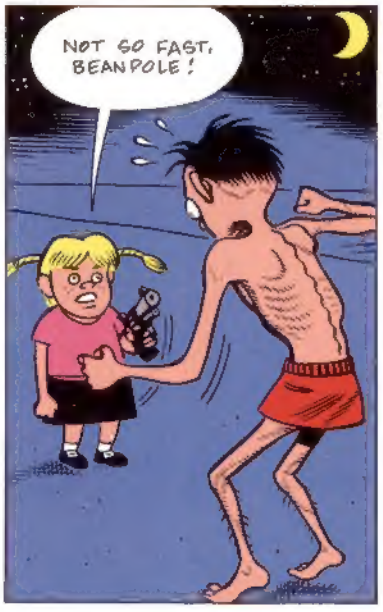

MIND IF I PARK MY BLANKET HERE, MISS?
BILL! COME QUICK! IT'S A QUEER-BOY WITH AIDS!

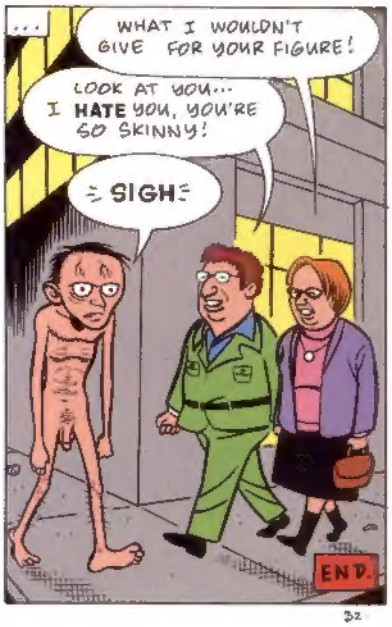

WHY YOU FILTHY LITTLE MILQUE-TOAST! IF EVOLUTION TAKES TOO LONG IN DOING AWAY WITH DEFECTIVES LIKE YOU, I GUESS IT'S UP TO GUYS LIKE ME TO MOVE THINGS ALONG!
ACTUALLY, WE ON THE SLENDER SIDE ARE THE HEALTHIER HUMAN SPECIMEN... OUR BODIES ARE MORE EFFICIENT "MACHINES" IN THAT WE ARE ABLE TO DIGEST--
PAF

YOUR JABBERING DOESN'T CUT ANY ICE WITH ME, PIPSQUEAK!
POUND POUND POUND

Later...
WHY FEEL BAD? SO I'M NOT A GORILLA... I'M INTELLIGENT, SENSITIVE, CLEVER WITH MY HANDS... WHO NEEDS STRENGTH IN THIS DAY AND AGE... I'VE GOT EMOTIONAL STRENGTH... I'M WIRY...

HEY JUNKIE... Y'WANNA BUY SOME CRACK?
GOD DAMMIT! I'M GONNA KICK YOUR FUCKIN' TEETH IN!


NOT SO FAST, BEANPOLE!


...
WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE FOR YOUR FIGURE!
LOOK AT YOU... I HATE YOU, YOU'RE SO SKINNY!
SIGH
END

YOU DOWN WITH DCP?